

24th hour he tries is life
A cigarette and bottle on stand-by
6am the boy ain't right
6am the boy ain't right

Too late for the girlfriend
To step in and pretend shes different
He don't want that fight
Of all the pretty things she says, well they don't sound pretty
tonight
6am and the boy ain't right

Poor young man you know not what you've done
You've tied yourself to love and I have warned you about that g
un
As a while it sounds like fun but little holes in everyone
6am and the blood runs cold through mama's son

Its too late for the sentiment
The family, and the friends to step in
Well he don't want that fight
Of all the advice that they offer don't sit well with him tonig
ht
6am and the boy ain't right
6am and the boy ain't right